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In Your Dreams...

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Chapter 1 by Molly G

My heart is pounding in my chest, ragged gasps for air shake my body. Every step I take is drawing on the last reserves of my energy. My mental capacity to stay in control is depleting. Fast. My body is moaning, begging me to stop. But I can't. The reality is the only thing keeping me going: if he catches me I'm a dead man. THUD! I glance back. A mistake. Earo is gaining on me, his black cloak billowing in the wind. I wish I looked as heroic. My clothes are plastered to my body, my sweaty hair clinging to my face. Fear surges through my body, threatening to engulf me. A gust of wind sweeps across the barren landscape, rustling the remains of the blackened trees and cracking the dry yellow grass. Thunder clouds cover the red sky, blocking out most of the light. The taste of rain is in the damp air and my dreary mind predicts a lightning storm. I won't last long in this weather with a crazy psychopath behind me. I turn my eyes to the horizon, scanning the land. Suddenly I see a fortress. A spark of hope ignites in me when I recognise it as the castle marking the border line. If I can get just a little further... Aaah! A scream tears through the sound of the thunder. Oh no. Hannah! I race toward the border, the thought of my sister giving me new found energy. Then I'm falling, falling.

I sit bolt upright in bed, drawing a deep, shuddering breath. I feel the covers, making sure I was

in the right place. I close my eyes again, trying to remember what happened. I must have been dreaming. I must have been dreaming.

My mind drifts, listening to the sound of rain. It's so peaceful. I can't be happiness? I can't be happiness?

I'm the jumping down the stairs. I'm the jumping down the stairs. I'm the jumping down the stairs. I'm the jumping down the stairs.

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Hoping that I was wrong, I tried to sleep again. But after the first few minutes of a beautiful girl with auburn

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hair, deep blue eyes holding kindness, love and providing a gateway into her past, is projected into my mind. She was gone. I wasn't letting it happen to my sister now. Flinging open the door, I see what I had been deadening. Sprinting toward the hovering light I see Hannah, trapped in a sphere rising. "No!" I stumble toward her, too late. "Earo! How could you!" I yell at the sky. I was going to get her back, even if it meant making self slip into the place where all the dreams go. I slump onto the ground, a sob racking my body. I would find her and bring her back. I would.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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